

# THE PORTSMOUTH HERALD

Established Sept. 25, 1864.

Published every evening, Sundays and holidays excepted.  
 Terms, \$4.00 a year, when paid in advance, 50 cents a month, 2 cents per copy, delivered in any part of the city or sent by mail.  
 Advertising rates reasonable and made known upon application.  
 Communications should be addressed to F. W. Hartford, Editor.

HERALD PUBLISHING CO., PUBLISHERS.

Portsmouth, N. H.

Telephone 37-3.

Entered at the Portsmouth, N. H., Postoffice as second class mail matter.

## For Portsmouth and Portsmouth's Interests.

You want local news? Read The Herald. More local news than all other local dailies combined. Try it.

MONDAY, MARCH 25, 1907

### THE MONEY WE SPEND

We do not think there is any reason to worry because there is a probability that the national income will be insufficient to meet the expenditures authorized by Congress. Even though the deficit equals the amount of \$100,000,000, the Democratic estimate, there will be no occasion for public uneasiness.

In the first place all the expenditures will not have to be met out of the income for the period covered by the authorized expenditures. Besides, the United States can always meet a crisis and it is too rich to worry over a little deficit of \$100,000,000.

As long as the money is spent for the public good the people are not likely to concern themselves over such things as billion dollar Congresses. They figure that the welfare of the nation demands the expenditure of large sums of money and they realize that the larger and wealthier the nation the more money proportionately it must spend. Certainly, the United States is well able to build and maintain a navy, to pay its servants reasonable salaries for the work they do and to finance all needed public improvements. If the money appropriated by Congress is to be spent for these purposes, no man will object, unless he happens to be one of the opposition, looking for excuses for fault finding.

It is probably true that a great deal of money has been and is still being spent foolishly. We do not refer to money paid for pensions, because it would appear to be the duty of the nation to aid the men who so bravely fought for it in the dark days of the republic. Neither do we criticize the erection of government buildings in cities, because such buildings are almost always badly needed long before they are built. There are many instances where money is appropriated for dredging streams and harbors where dredging can never result in permanent good, but there are many other cases where such operations have resulted in the actual creation of fine harbors and navigable streams.

On the whole, the money appropriated by Congress is probably wisely spent and if sometimes it is not a little more watchfulness on the part of the people would probably result in fewer such offenses in future.

### BIRD'S-EYE VIEWS

Portsmouth is beginning to realize how much of its fame it owes to Aldrich.

The New Hampshire Legislature is a large body and cannot be expected to break any speed records.

Ambassador James Bryce is apparently making good and if reports are to be trusted he likes his job.

Countries like Nicaragua and Honduras have to fight occasionally to get their names in the papers at all.

A good many people admire Mr.

Roosevelt because he isn't afraid to call a man a liar if he thinks he is one.

Tom Johnson may have been a failure as a presidential candidate, but as mayor of Cleveland he seems to be the goods.

Perhaps if President Elliot of Harvard was forty-three instead of seventy-three, football wouldn't give him the horrors as it does now.

If we had no other use for a navy it would still be necessary to keep our Spanish-American neighbors from smashing all the furniture.

There seems to be considerable question whether Richard Mansfield is the best or the worst actor in America. To end all doubt, ask Richard.

It has been remarked that whenever Mr. Rockefeller gives away a few millions the price of Standard Oil products goes up and the quality goes down. Cause and effect, of course.

### OUR EXCHANGES

Ellen Terry

"A star danced, and under that I was born."  
 A star, they say, her coming did proclaim  
 And gaily tripped a measure o'er the earth  
 In joyous welcome of her precious birth.  
 O, happy star, I would I knew thy name  
 That thou mightst share the glory of her fame,  
 As we have shared the treasures of her mirth  
 And known the anguish of those tears, the worth  
 Of ringing voice 'neath angry eyes aflame;  
 For fifty years she's held the old world's heart  
 Nor freed it yet from such a sweet embrace.  
 But triumph after triumph, part on part,  
 Swells that fair galaxy of wit and grace  
 That all aglow with magic of her art  
 Shall blaze forever in the depths of space.  
 —E. Harcourt Williams in Metropolitan Magazine, March number.

### Dartmouth's Advance

Dartmouth's prospective bequest from the Salter estate is all the more welcome for being unexpected. It goes to show how great an impression the college and its work are making upon minds not naturally drawn to think of Dartmouth or its welfare. Concord Monitor.

### A Versatile Woman

West Derry claims the only woman engineer in New Hampshire in Mrs. Bertha M. Wilson, who is an expert with a stationary engine. Mrs. Wilson can also set type, feed a printing press, run a newspaper folder, bind books, etc. Moreover, she is an excellent housekeeper. —Dover Democrat.

### New Hampshire's Loss

By the death of Thomas Bailey Aldrich New Hampshire has lost one of her most gifted sons, of high distinction in the literary world. In early boyhood forced to abandon the cherished hope of a college education, he early won and maintained an enviable reputation as a writer of prose and poetry, both stamped with an exquisite beauty and polish. Many of his best and favorite works testify to his love for Portsmouth, his birthplace. As an editor he was discriminating, appreciative and just. He was a lovable man of qualities all too rare. —Exeter News-Letter.

We're Interested Down This Way  
 No free toll bridges for the next

two years. The towns along the western boundary will have to unitedly make this matter an issue, then they will get what they want, and ought to have. —Franklin Journal-Transcript.

Maybe They Haven't Been Introduced  
 Harry Thaw looks so dangerous to the experts for the state they're afraid to go near him. —New York Commercial.

### Perhaps It Was Bribed

The voting machine in New Jersey stands convicted of registering votes in excess of the number of voters. It could not have shown more interest in the election had it been human. —Portland Advertiser.

### THE THEATRICAL FOLK

#### The Original Cast

At Music Hall on Saturday evening, March 31, Klaw and Erlanger will present Fay Tempelton in "Forty-five Minutes from Broadway," by George M. Cohan, whose "Little Johnny Jones" has shown how thoroughly theatregoers enjoy Mr. Cohan's clever productions in playwriting and music. "Forty-five Minutes from Broadway" had a long run in Chicago and has created the same interest in New York at the New Amsterdam Theatre. The original cast, including Victor Moore, Donald Brian, Charles Prince, James H. Manning, Louis Grisel, Maurice Elliott, Floyd E. Francis, Julia Ralph, Marion Singer, Emma Littlefield, Jennie Franklin, Elizabeth Young, Madeline LeBout and Clara Dollard will be seen here.

#### Beulah Poynter as Lena Rivers

The performance of Mrs. Mary J. Holmes' book-play, "Lena Rivers," will take on a special interest to our theatregoers when the announcement is made that Beulah Poynter will be seen as the beautiful child, Lena. In former appearances this pretty little leading lady has demonstrated her ability, but usually in work of a heavy, emotional order. "Lena Rivers" requires a woman with comedy talents, as well as emotion, and Miss Poynter has been receiving much favorable criticism on her versatility. Such is her training and intelligence that she can assume the different moods and still please in all of them. Graceful and easy in gesture and movement, the possessor of a laugh which sounds the note of joyousness and merriment and complete mistress of all the histrionic devices for the expressing of archness, coquetry, girlish enthusiasm and youthful innocence, this little actress is well fitted to give a commendable presentation of the fascinating "Lena Rivers."

#### Inspired by Tennyson

The line in Tennyson's poem of "men rising from the ashes of their dead selves to higher things," which inspired the writing of "The Silver King," is also the text of the Irish play, "Eileen Ashore." In the latter case the man finds himself ennobled by his love for a good woman.

#### A Strong Attraction

The coming engagement of "As Told in the Hills," which is soon to be seen at Music Hall, will be one of the strongest attractions of the present theatrical season. The play is a strongly written melodrama of Western life that abounds in thrilling situations and exciting climaxes, during the action of which a goodly number of up to date specialties are introduced. The comedy element has been no way neglected and in contrast with many of the so-called melodramas written in recent years, there are no features that are in way objectionable.

Palm Sunday was observed in all of the churches and at the Catholic church there was the usual ceremony of blessing and distributing the Palms.

## FOR THE WEEK

### Sporting Program Includes Many College Ball Games

#### Monday

Opening of Washington Jockey Club meeting at Benning. Continues to April 13.

Opening of National Bowling Association tournament at Atlantic City, N. J.

Athletic carnival of the Twenty-second Regiment Athletic Association, New York.

Ball game between Lafayette and University of North Carolina at Chapel Hill, N. C.

Ball game between Cornell and A. and M. at Raleigh, N. C.

#### Tuesday

"Cyclone" Thompson vs. Dick Hyland, twenty rounds, at San Francisco.

Jack Palmer vs. Jack "Twin" Sullivan, twenty rounds, at Los Angeles, Cal.

Opening of Florida East Coast golf tournament at St. Augustine, Fla.

Ball game between Cornell and Trinity at Durham, N. C.

Ball game between Lafayette and University of North Carolina at Chapel Hill, N. C.

Ball game between Princeton and George Washington University at Norfolk, Va.

#### Wednesday

Grand National Steeplechase will be run at Liverpool.

Bill Papke vs. Mike Donovan, ten rounds, at Davenport, Ia.

Ball game between Columbia and Washington and Lee at Lexington, Va.

Ball game between Princeton and Hampden Sidney at Norfolk, Va.

#### Thursday

Tommy Murphy vs. "Kid" Sullivan, fifteen rounds, at Baltimore, Md. Canadian boxing championships at Toronto. To continue three days.

A. A. U. wrestling championships at Newark, N. J. To continue three days.

Ball game between Cornell and University of North Carolina at Chapel Hill, N. C.

Ball game between Yale and Naval Cadets at Annapolis, Md.

Ball game between Princeton and Randolph Macon at Richmond, Va.

#### Friday

Ball game between Yale and George Washington University at Washington, D. C.

Ball game between Princeton and Richmond College at Richmond, Va.

Ball game between Cornell and University of Virginia at Charlottesville, Va.

#### Saturday

Ball game between Pennsylvania and New York University at Philadelphia, Pa.

Ball game between Cornell and Naval Cadets at Annapolis, Md.

Ball game between Princeton and Georgetown at Washington, D. C.

Ball game between Lafayette and Roanoke College at Roanoke, Va.

### PROPERLY LOCATED

York Transcript Thinks Lifesaving Station is Rightly Placed

In the opinion of the Old York Transcript, the new Lifesaving station in Portsmouth Harbor is properly located on Wood Island. Says The Transcript:

It would appear to the average reader at first sight that on general principles the superintendent of the United States Lifesaving service and the superintendent of the first lifesaving district might naturally know what they are doing when they advocate the building of a new station on Wood Island, on the Maine side of Portsmouth Harbor.

Yet certain people on the New Hampshire side, apparently thinking themselves more competent judges of its proper location, are trying with might and main at the last minute to stop the operations, even going so far as to circulate a petition. It is said, for retarding the station on the same side as the Jerry's Point station, which reservation has been taken by the war department. Work on the new station has been scheduled to be resumed the first of next month and will doubtless begin, in spite of the remonstrances of those opposed to the plan.

Not only from the fact that the Wood Island location is better than that of Jerry's Point, fair play would demand that the new station be situated on the Maine side. New Hampshire, with its sixteen miles of sea coast, has at present four lifesaving stations, while on the Maine coast the forty-mile strip between Portsmouth Harbor and Biddeford Pool is entirely unprotected. We do not mean to say that the New Hampshire stations are unnecessary; far from

it, but the distribution should be equalized, and here is a good chance to do it.

Many contend that the crew of the Wood Island station would be powerless to succor a vessel stranded on the lee shore of the harbor during an easterly gale. This might be true in some instances, but the patrol of the adjacent Wallis Sands station can cover the most difficult portion of the coast vacated by the Jerry's Point patrol.

More than offsetting this slight objection is the fact that the Wood Island location commands a view of the entire harbor, while that from the old station was very poor. In addition to this, the building of a breakwater, which will doubtless run between Wood and Gerrish Islands in connection with the dredging of Pepperell's Cove will permit the establishment of a patrol route on the dangerous coast of Gerrish Island, and from this it is an easy step to the ultimate protection of the heretofore neglected York county coast.

### AN

## Attractive Contract

The Travellers Ins. Co. is offering to Preferred Risks a \$500.00 Accident Policy, which at the end of five years becomes worth \$7,500.00 and at same time insures the Beneficiary for \$500.00 while travelling, weekly indemnity which would be paid the insured under the double benefit is \$50.00 a week, not exceeding 400 weeks.

The Annual Premium for such a Contract is only \$25.00. The Travellers Ins. Co., being the largest Accident Co. in the World, it is reasonable to presume that its Contracts are the most liberal.

This Co. also writes Health and Liability Insurance.

### C. E. TRAFTON

DISTRICT AGENT.

## LAZY LIVER

"I find Cascarets so good that I would not be without them. I was troubled a great deal with indigestion and headache. Now since taking Cascarets I feel very much better. I shall certainly recommend them to my friends as the best medicine I have ever seen." —Anna B. Smith, Oyster Mill No. 2, Fall River, Mass.



Pleasant, Palatable, Potent, Taste Good, No Gripe, Never Sicken, Weaken or Drive Out of the System. Sold in bulk. The genuine tablet stamped C. C. C. Guaranteed pure or your money back. Sterling Remedy Co., Chicago or N.Y. for ANNUAL SALE, TEN MILLION BOXES

New York City  
**HOTEL ST. DENIS**  
 BROADWAY AND 11TH STREET  
 NEW YORK CITY.  
 Within Easy Access of Every Point of Interest. Half Block from Washington St. 5 minutes' walk of Shopping District.  
 NOTED FOR: Excellence of Cuisine, Comfortable Apartments, Courteous Service and Unrivalled Surroundings.  
 ROOMS \$1.50 PER DAY AND UP  
 EUROPEAN PLAN.  
 Table d'Hôte Breakfast 50c.  
**WM. TAYLOR & SON, Inc.**  
 HOTEL MARTINIQUE  
 Broadway & 38th Street.

## REVERE HOUSE

BOWDOIN SQUARE, BOSTON.  
 Under new management.  
 Single rooms with use of bath, \$1.00  
 Rooms with bath, \$1.50.  
 Suites of large parlor, chamber and private bath, \$2.00, \$2.50 and \$3.00.  
 Headquarters for Frank Jones' Ales and broil live lobster.

R. S. Harrison, Proprietor.

## BOOKBINDING

Of Every Description.  
 Blank Books Made to Order

J. D. RANDALL.

Over Fay's Store, Portsmouth N.

## GEORGE A. TRAFTON,

BLACKSMITH

AND

EXPERT HORSE

SHOER.

Stone Tool Work a Specialty.

113 MARKET STREET.

**WANT ADS.**  
 SUCH AS FOR SALE,  
 WANTED, TO LET, LOST  
 FOUND, ETC.  
**One Cent a Word.**  
 For Each Insertion.  
**3 LINES ONE WEEK  
 40 CENTS.**

A GREAT business. Cast Building Blocks "Sloppy wet" on dry process machines, and remove at once. S. W. Hendrickson, Patentee, White Plains, N. Y. ch.mar25,1w

WANTED—Girls and boys to send me ten names and addresses of people who "keep hens" and get two Beauty Pins, free. George McNeill, 36 Prescott St., West Medford, Mass. ch.mar19,1w

SALESMAN Wanted—To sell the retail trade in your locality, salary and expenses or commission. Experience unnecessary. Write for particulars. Hermingsegar Cigar Co., Toledo, O. M23hcit

TO LET—In South Effort, house of five rooms, situated on bank of river; bathhouse, good well of water and cistern; five cent fare from Portsmouth. Apply to Geo. O. Athorne, South Effort, Me. M22hc1w

LOST—On Congress street, between Bass's drug store and the corner of Vaughan street, Saturday night, a sum of money. Finder will be rewarded if same is left at this office. M25hc1w

FOR SALE—At a bargain, 3 Beach lots. Parties leaving town offer them at a sacrifice. C. E. Trafton, Real Estate Agent. mar11f

FOR SALE—Fifty squares of slate, 16 by 8. Apply at the Frank Jones farm or to W. A. Berry, 35 School street, Danvers, Mass. M19hc1w

FOR SALE—A dozen second hand doors. Inquire at this office. ch.15tf

FOR SALE—Beach lot at Wallis Sands, fronting on beach. Address B. F. D., this office. ch.18td

FOR SALE—Quantity of iron grating such as is used in banks. Inquire at this office. ch.15td

WHIST SCORE CARDS—For sale at this office.

LOST—A long, narrow pocketbook, containing a sum of money. Finder please return to 14 State street and receive reward. M23htw

PLACARDS—For Sale, To Let. Furnished Rooms, etc., can be had at the Chronicle office.

LOST—Between McDonough street and J. S. Young's residence on Lafayette road, a wallet containing money and private papers. Finder return to this office and receive reward. ch.m18,1w

FOR SALE—Large bank desk, formerly used at Portsmouth Savings Bank. Inquire at this office. ch.15tf

**23**  
 THAT'S OUR NUMBER.  
 When you call us on telephone you'll not get "Skidoo" or the "Hook," but  
**GRAY & PRIME**  
 who will give prompt service and send you the best coal mined. Try it

## DECORATIONS

For Weddings and Flowers

Furnished For All Occasions

Funeral Designs a Specialty.

**CAPSTICK,**

ROGERS ST.

## PROFESSIONAL CARD

**F. S. TOWLE, M. D.**

Physician and Surgeon

84 STATE ST., PORTSMOUTH, N.

Office Hours—Until 8 a. m.; 2 to 4 and 7 to 9 p. m.

**J. W. BARRETT,**

Plumbing and Heating.

Telephone Connection.

NO. 17 BOW ST.

**George A. Jackson**

**CARPENTER**

—AND—  
**BUILDER,**

No. 6 Dearborn Street

Jobbing of all kinds promptly tended to.

**Boston Tavern.**  
 Handy to Theatres and in the Heart of the Business District.  
 Ordway Pl. & 347 Washington St.  
  
 STRICTLY FIREPROOF.  
 European Plan.  
**PRIVATE DINING ROOMS**  
 THEATRE AND DINNER PARTIES A SPECIALTY.

**Granite State Fire Insurance Co.**  
 Of Portsmouth, N. H.  
 Paid-Up Capital,  
**\$200,000**  
**OFFICERS**  
 CALVIN PAGE, President.  
 J. ALBERT WALKER, Vice President.  
 ALFRED F. HOWARD, Secretary.  
 JOHN W. EMERY, Asst. Secretary.

**Thomas E. Call & Son**  
 —DEALERS IN—  
 Eastern and Western  
**LUMBER**  
 SHINGLES, CLAPBOARDS, PICKETS, ETC.,  
 For Cash at Lowest Market Prices.  
 Market Street, PORTSMOUTH, N. H.  
**GRAND UNION HOTEL**  
 Opposite Grand Central Station, NEW YORK CITY. ROOMS \$1 a Day and upward. Baggage to and from station free. Guidebook and map of New York City free on receipt of 2-cent stamp.







**A New Hotel**  
at the Old Stand  
**\$250,000** has been spent  
Remodeling, Refurbishing,  
and Redecorating the  
**HOTEL EMPIRE**  
Broadway, Empire Square & 63d St.  
**NEW YORK CITY.**  
Restaurant and Service U. certified  
**Splendid Location**  
Most Modern Improvements  
All surface carpass or  
transfer to door  
Subway and "L" stations 2 minutes  
Hotel fronting on three streets  
Electric Clocks, Telephones and  
Automatic Lighting Devices  
in every room  
**Moderate Rates**  
**MUSIC**  
W. Johnson Quinn, Proprietor  
Send for guide of New York. Free

## OLIVER W. HAM,

(Successor to Samuel S. F. Fisher)

60 Market St.,  
**Furniture  
Dealer and  
Undertaker**

NIGHT CALLS at 62 and 64  
Market Street, or at Residence,  
Corner New Vaughan Street  
and Raynes Avenue.  
TELEPHONE 50-2.

## Horse Shoeing

CARRIAGE WORK AND  
BLACKSMITHING.

your horse is not going right  
come and see us. We charge nothing  
for examination and consultation.  
If you want your carriages or carts  
repaired, or new ones made, we will  
give you the benefit of our 45 years  
experience in this business without  
expense.

Sign Hanging and General Job Work  
Attended To.

Satisfaction Guaranteed

**IRA C. SEYMOUR.**  
21-2 Linden St.

## H. W. NICKERSON

LICENSED MBALMER

FUNERAL DIRECTOR

6 Daniel Street, Portland, Me.

Calls by night at residence, 11  
Miller Avenue, or 11 Gates  
Street, will receive prompt  
attention.  
Telephone at office and resi-  
dence.

## PACIFIC COAST

AT

REDUCED RATES.

Feb. 27th to April 29th.

BRITISH COLUMBIA.

WASHINGTON, OREGON,

CALIFORNIA.

\$49.90.

For full details write

F. C. PERRY, D. P. A.,

Canadian Pacific Ry.,

322 Washington St., Boston

## COAL AND WOOD

C. E. WALKER & CO.,

Commission Merchants

Wholesale and Retail Dealers in

Coal and Wood

Office Cor. State and Water Sts.

## SWITCHED BY A LANDSLIDE

Thrilling Race With a Wildcat Locomotive.

"After comin' around the bend in Collins cut," said the fat engineer, "I just glanced back to see that the markers, those little red and green ball lights which mark the end of a train, were there all right. I leaned way out of the cab window 'n' counted the sleepers as they swept around the curve.

"Yes, there they came all right, burnin' like bright little emeralds, 'n' I knew my train was all together 'n' followin' me safely down the hill.

"The night I am speakin' of I was runnin' the Sunrise Limited, as the fast eastern express on our road was called. It was in March, 'n' gentle spring was already spreadin' her velvet touch over the land.

"We had had a deal of snow that winter, 'n' now that it was common to thaw out the stuff was makin' quite a little trouble for the management, slidin' around the tracks from the mountainside, sometimes bringin' a piece of hill with it.

"As I glanced back along the sides of the gliscatin' coaches I was attracted by a glare along the rails behind my train, 'n' in another second a headlight flashed around the curve out of the cut in our wake, makin' very fast time. Even a billard baggagor car could see that one of the engines in the yards at the top of the mountain had slipped her throttle 'n' was runnin' away, chashin' us down the mountain.

"I was some set back for a second, but the only thing for me to do was to turn on a full head of steam 'n' make the best time I could, which wasn't the safest thing in the world to do, as we generally hold 'em pretty steady comin' down the mountain; but I must show a clean brace of tail lights to the runaway.

"She wasn't quite a quarter of a mile behind us, 'n' looked like a fiery comet comin' down the rails, as her firebox door was open, 'n' with every exhaust of the engine the flare from her furnace lit up the sky. My engine bounced forward under a wide open throttle 'n' our race for the lives of those in the rear sleepers was on. "Notwithstandin' the weight of the train behind us, which should give me a little advantage over the light engine comin' down the hill, we didn't seem to be able to shake her off. An' each time I trusted myself to glance back at her she seemed to be crawlin' up on us a little.

"If I could keep a few yards of moonlight between the pilot of the 'wildcat' 'n' my rear car until we got down the mountain 'n' started up the Razorback on the other side, I could drop my engine down 'n' leave the runaway behind as by that time she would be out of steam 'n' lay down like a runaway horse which has shot its bolt. But I wouldn't bet more'n 50 to 1, 'n' I'd bet checks to a rag doll that we would beat her down.

"However, we had a fightin' chance 'n' the way I pouned my good old engine sent the hot coals out of the stack. I was gettin' a little nervous, as that light engine hung onto our trail like a bicycle cop after a speedin' auto.

"Comin' around through Rocky Hollow I got several chills down my spine as the watchman down by the little shanty was hysterically wavin' his green lantern at me. Durin' the thaw he read had several watchmen stationed at intervals down the mountain to watch for landslides 'n' warn approachin' trains. Evidently there was a dangerous spot in the track that the watchman had discovered 'n' he was signalin' me to come ahead with extreme caution.

"I sure was up against the real thing now. A wildcat engine pressin' me hard on the rear 'n' a dangerous piece of track ahead. This was a case where the rule book failed to help me out.

"Take a safe course 'n' run on 'della,' says the railroad hoy in his lilly black double face type. Which was the safe course for me?

"I did some quick mental calculation 'n' concluded to keep a full head of steam up. I've read in newspapers about trains beatin' their way through slight landslides 'n' there was a show for me to cut through it if there was one ahead.

"But if I stopped my train that engine behind would be halt through some deepin' cuts, killin' 'n' ruinin' the mornin' passengers. It would be safer for me personally to slow down, but I was not so selfish as to consider my personal safety in the matter.

"So we bounced along by the frightened watchman with speed not a whit diminished. I fairly stopped breathin' as we whirled down through the hollow. Just beyond the watchman's shanty I felt a tremblin' of the track 'n' my engine keeled badly.

"I clung to the cab, expectin' every second we would slide down the bank. But we kept the rails. We had barely passed the shanty when there was a rumblin' sound 'n' I saw the little watchman's cabin swirlin' down the bank.

"The heavy weight of our train at its terrible speed had caused the track to give way 'n' slide out just in time to take the runaway engine with it 'n' we were out of our bad mess."

At Uual.

"I dreamed last night," said Mr. Philms, "that I heard opportunity knockin' at my door."

"And, of course," replied his wife, "you slept right on, as usual."—Chicago Herald-Examiner.

## A FEW LETTERS



THE young woman with the level brows and firmly compressed lips sat in front of her desk staring at the photograph of a good-looking young man. It was in a gold frame and stood up before her. She bit the end of her pen fiercely every now and then. Suddenly she made a dab at the inkwell and stabbed the sheet of pale-blue letter paper before her with a blotted capital. Then she wrote rapidly:

"My Dear Mr. Ferguson: After the occurrence of last evening, which so effectively opened my eyes to your true character and the instability of your affections, it is almost unnecessary for me to take the trouble to tell you that everything is over between us. You, of course, will have realized that before this letter reaches you. There will be not the slightest use in your begging to be forgiven, because when a person once deceives me my confidence is killed. So completely has my fancy that I ever cared for you been blotted out that I remember with scorn and pity the foolish girl who thought you were her ideal man. I am almost moved to thank you for revealing yourself to me and saving me a lifetime of misery.

"I wish you much happiness in your second choice, Miss Gaylord. She is certainly more your type of girl than I am. Many persons call her loud and vulgar, but they probably have not your discriminating understanding of her.

"A package of the trifles which you have bestowed on me, including an engagement ring, will reach you shortly. Truly yours,

"ISABEL M'HAFFTON."

She read it over triumphantly, considered a while and then read it again. Then she frowned. She read it a third time. Then she looked at the picture. Then she tore the letter in two slowly and began again to write:

"Dear Mr. Ferguson: The little incident of last evening, which in itself was nothing, supplied the finishing touch which decided a question that has troubled me for some time. I feel that I do not care enough for you to marry you. Wider experience has taught me where my heart lies. I am relieved in telling you this to feel that it will not be a blow to you, as, no doubt, your consolation even now is in your mind. With best wishes, sincerely yours,

"ISABEL M'HAFFTON."

She smiled in a satisfied way. "That phrase about experience teaching me where my heart lies is really clever," she murmured. "He will think that I mean Clifford Gray. He was always jealous of Clifford!"

She stared at the photograph and the smile faded. A gleam flashed into her eyes. "I'd like to show her once!" she said, under her breath. "She has tried to get him away from me over and over."

She laid the letter aside and began another. "No doubt she simply made him do it," she murmured. "But that doesn't excuse him at all." She wrote:

"Dear Mr. Ferguson: I am glad to find that you have enough good sense not to approach me since an accident caused me to witness the little scene in the Daves' conservatory. I fancy you have some explanation as to why you kissed Gladys Gaylord, but I would not be interested in hearing it. I prefer the very obvious explanation that you did it because you wanted to. She is perfectly horrid and boasts of her flirtations with engaged men, but I suppose that makes no difference to you. You are probably proud of being numbered among her victims.

"You needn't tell me you weren't kissing her. If you were not at the instant I saw you, at least you had done so just before that, because there was no other reason for your face being so close to hers. In justice to you, I will listen to any explanation you care to offer, though I warn you that it will make no difference in my resolution to have nothing more to do with you. Sincerely,

I. M'HI.

For a long time she stared at the photograph. It returned her gaze candidly. She read the last two letters. Then she bit the pen and thought deeply. Finally she took up a fresh sheet and wrote:

"Dear George: If you have an explanation to make, you may do so. Please write instead of coming to see me. Needless to say, I am very much amazed and hurt."

A tear dropped on the paper and blotted it. More tears followed.

"I hope," she sobbed, "that I shall never see him again! And it was all her fault, I know! Every bit! I hate her, and I hate him!"

There was a ring at the telephone. She stumbled over her gown in her haste to reach it.

She said "Hello!" and then listened eagerly.

Then she answered: "Of course I'll be at home to-night, George. I'm dying to see you."

"Yes, I knew it was something you could explain."

"No, of course I haven't worried over it, you silly boy!"—Chicago Daily News.

Depends on Ourselves.

Our own attitude determines our friends or enemies.—Wood.

## A TRUE LOVER'S KNOT

"Oh, have some more tea," urged the Tomboy.

"Not any, thank you," responded young Harrington, stiffly, and he put down his cup with a clatter of finality. "Then won't you have—have another cake? You haven't tried one of these little pink ones with cherries on the top. They're awfully nice. Hazel made them."

Young Harrington's face darkened. "I won't have any more, thanks," he enunciated with great distinctness. "And I'm afraid I must really be—"

"Oh, don't go yet," pleaded the Tomboy.

Young Harrington laughed, the short, cynical laugh of disillusioned 23.

In his ears rang the warning of a man quite two years older than himself.

"Don't you get let in for making a fool of yourself over that girl. Very pretty, very charming, but she's an ab-so-lutely hardened fiend! I'll tell you the kind of thing she'll do—encourage a fellow up to the top of his bent, say he may call, fix a day even, and then, when he turns up she's out. If you please, and he's left to have tea with that leggy Tomboy of a sister."

He glanced at the clock.

"It is an hour and a half," he observed, felly, "after the time your sister said she would be at home. However, it doesn't matter in the least. Will you say good-by to her for me? I shall be going back north to-morrow."

He rose and held out his hand.

"Where—whereabouts in the north?" inquired the Tomboy, as it were with a feverish interest.

"Was the girl making fun of him?"

"Newcastle," he answered, curiously.

"Oh, yes, they take coals there or something, don't they?" responded the Tomboy with an odd, hysterical sounding tremble in her voice.

Yes. She was laughing at him. She was in this arranged scheme to make a fool of him.

"Good-by," he said without looking at her. "I have to get back now—to—pack."

"I'll come with you to the gate," gasped the Tomboy, hurriedly. "I mean I'll show you the short cut through the orchard. Wait one second while I tie up my bootlace."

She stooped with one of her coltish, angular movements.

As she rose young Harrington took a step forward to the door, stumbled and almost fell.

"What?"

"Oh!" exclaimed the Tomboy in accents of despair. "I am so frightfully sorry. I've seen what I've done? I've been and tied your bootlace to mine by mistake."

Young Harrington realized as never before in his life the absolute futility of human speech.

The Tomboy bent again and fumbled.

"Can't you do it?" demanded young Harrington almost savagely.

"It's very hard," panted the girl, raising a flushed face. "It's what my sailor cousin called a 'true lover's knot' and I seem to have lost the trick of it."

"This'll do it," he said, and with a glance of purpose brought out a businesslike-looking pocket knife.

The Tomboy gave a little scream and clutched it.

"Oh, not that!" she remonstrated, excitedly. "Not that! I'm very superstitious," she explained. "And to cut a bootlace means—means a murder in the house."

"Oh, does it?" he growled. "I almost wish—"

"What?"

"I almost wish you weren't superstitious, of course," he said, desperately.

Would the girl keep him in this ridiculous position until dinner time? He chafed. Worst of all, was Hazel to come in and find him still here? It was unbearable. For what seemed hours he stood, inwardly raging, while that odious and detestable child fidgeted and sighed over the lace. At last!

"Ah," she exclaimed. "That's done it! I remembered the trick. I'm so sorry, Mr. Harrington."

"I'm so sorry, Mr. Harrington?"

Her speech was echoed by Hazel, who fluttered in as her sister rose to her feet. "Oh, I am so sorry! It wasn't my fault—a little boy I met in the lane—he'd lost his way—he was the picture of pink-cheeked penitence and altogether adorable—and I took him home—and then it was the wrong address and it took us hours to find the right one. Oh!" she lifted bewitching troubled eyes—"I thought I'd never be back!"

"I thought so," responded Ted Harrington, seemingly unconscious that he was still holding her hand.

She murmured: "It was so good of you to wait so long."

"You're worth waiting for longer than that," he declared and the Tomboy remarking aloud to no one in particular that she must see about some fresh tea, plunged out of the drawing-room, her bootlace trailing behind her.

"You may well say that," observed the Tomboy, severely. "If it hadn't been for the yard have gone back to your horrible north without ever finding out how awfully much Hazel liked you. And how crazy you were about that knot. Anyone would have thought," she wound up with righteous indignation, "that I had tied you up as purpose!"

## A CHAPTER IN FINANCE

Just as they were about to finish their prolonged chat and leave the table to hungry customers, Della made a discovery that chased the pink from her cheeks and placed an un-wholesome pallor there. Her eyes took on an expression of consternation, not to say horror.

"Della noticed her friend's sudden distress and made anxious inquiry as to the cause.

"Della," said Della, by way of reply, "how much money have you?"

"Just 50 cents," Della replied, producing a coin from somewhere.

"It isn't enough!" moaned Della, the iron entering into her soul. "It is 10 cents shy. Our checks put together make 60 cents."

It was Della's turn to feel distressed and show it in the drooping of her lips.

"Didn't you bring any money?" she asked.

"Yes, I did, and I haven't eaten up to the limit of it, either."

"Have you lost it, Della?"

"No, I haven't," and the eyes of the inseparables met in an unwavering but wholly significant glance.

The roses fled now from Della's cheeks, and Della, to put the situation beyond the possibility of doubt, added coldly:

"I'm stepping on it."

"Oh, how dreadful!" exclaimed Della under her breath, and she took a furtive look around the busy room.

Customers everywhere, two smart young men at the table on the right, three smart young men and an elderly chap who looked devilishly smarter, at the table on the left. The situation was impossible.

As drowning men grasp at straws, so embarrassed maidens consider palpably inefficient devices.

"Bella," said Della, doubtfully, couldn't you cut a slit in your shoe?"

"With a table knife?" snapped Della, whom tragedy made unreasonable, "and ruin a three-dollar-and-a-half pair for 30 cents?"

Della was on the verge of tears, not so much at the caustic refusal of her well meant suggestion as at the poignancy of the circumstances.

"Then," said she, "you'd better let me pay my check as if it covered both luncheons and skip while I'm at the desk."

"Me skiddoo?" exclaimed Della, still further exasperated. "Don't hand out any such unladylike proposition to me, Della. No! I'm going to demand credit. Such things are done. They won't put me in the Tombs for 30 cents."

So saying, the distressed but intrepid girl strode to the cashier's desk, her sympathetic friend observing that she walked with a slight limp. The man manager was in charge of the desk at the moment, it being the turn of the feminine cash-taker to take luncheon.

"I can't pay my bill," said Della directly, the color returning in a rosy flood to her cheeks. "You'll have to give me credit till to-morrow," she added inflexibly.

The man manager looked surprised and just the least bit embarrassed. He was evidently unused to facing such a pair of eyes fixed on his unflinchingly. Not being a trained analyst, it was not in his capacity to realize that the fire in Della's eyes was of cruelly compromised innocence.

"Why?" said he, awkwardly. "Haven't you any money with you?"

"Yes, I have," the brave girl replied desperately, "and I can't get at it."

A fleeting expression suggestive of comprehension illumined the man manager's features, but they quickly resumed their normal repose, added thereto by the faithful Della, who created a diversion by pressing forward and paying her check. This gave them all time to think, and after he had given Della her change the man manager said:

"Perhaps you'd like to explain to the head waitress."

Now the head waitress was a fair, portly person of 40, or so, as she should be, and to her Della made confidential disclosures the precise nature of which we will refrain from setting forth.

Suffice it to say that the portly person led Della, still limping but dignified, to the writers' cloak room. She emerged after an interval, the color still high on her face, the fires of desperation still smoldering in her gorgeous eyes, and laid a half dollar on the counter with her check.

No words passed at this critical moment. The man manager with rare discretion made change in silence, and Della strode forth free from debt, free from the disability that had impeded her gait, and joined the apprehensive Della in the corridor.

"My!" said Della, "I wouldn't go through that for twice 20 cents."

"You'd go through it for 23 cents if you had to," was the cutting reply of Della, who was too recently from the ordeal to speak calmly.

India's Famous "Dolan."

The "Dolan," at Bankipur, India, was built for a granary in 1783, but has never been used for that purpose. It is 426 feet round at the base, with walls 12 feet two inches in thickness, the interior diameter being 109 feet. It is about 50 feet high and might contain 137,600 tons. Inside is a most wonderful echo, best heard from the center of the building. As a whispering gallery there is perhaps no such building in the world, not even the famous Mormon temple.

## SAYINGS OF THE SAGES.

Lack of desire is the greatest of riches.—Seneca.

Art holds fast when all else is lost.—From the German.

He is safe from danger who is on his guard even when safe.—Syrus.

In the court of his own conscience no guilty man is acquitted.—Juvenal.

He who is afraid of asking is ashamed of learning.—From the Danish.

When all men say you are an ass, it is time to bray.—From the Spanish.

The only competition worthy a wise man is with himself.—Anna Jameson.

A babe is an angel whose wings decrease as his legs increase.—From the French.

Do what you consider right, whatever people think of it, despite censure and praise.—Pythagoras.

Only the illiterate and the social elect can afford to treat the language recklessly.—Eleanor Hoyt Brainerd.

In the course of conversation one must change the solid gold of one's thoughts into countless pieces of such small coin that one invariably appears poor.—Carmen Sylva.

GROWLS OF A GROUCHY GENT.

Love knows no law but mother-in-law.

The home is the "national capital" of the country.

You can lead a boy to school, but you can't make him think.

Just as long as young men are foolish young girls will flirt.

When a man attains fame he should die quickly or be stricken dumb.

Be intelligent first, educated, if it is possible, but "intellectual" last of all.

Riches men bring anxiety, but lack of them will bring misery. Now take your choice.

The really successful men always manage to put the shoulders of other men to the wheel.

There are two kinds of fools, the wise and the silly. Make the world laugh with you, not at you.

Men gossip as worse than the feminine variety. They have more and nastier things to talk about.

A man's love of woman should be like that of the bee that steals honey from the flower's heart without injuring it.—Judge.

DO YOU REMEMBER—

An anticipated calamity that actually came?

A sycophant who turned out to be a real friend?

A bad man who was really as bad as he was reputed?







## THE HERALD.

MINIATURE ALMANAC  
MARCH 25

SUN RISE ..... 5:40 | MOON SETS. 03:38 A. M.  
SUN SETS. 6:01 | FULL MOON. 10:30 A. M.  
LENGTH OF DAY 12:11 | LENGTH OF NIGHT 11:49

Full Moon, March 25th, 2h. 44m., evening, E.  
Last Quarter, April 1st, 10h. 20m., morning, W.  
New Moon, April 12th, 2h. 6m., evening, W.  
First Quarter, April 20th, 2h. 36m., evening, E.

## NOTICE TO SUBSCRIBERS

Should you fail to receive your Herald regularly communicate with the office at once either by telephone, No. 37, or by messenger. We intend to give careful attention to our delivery system. subscribers can pay bills monthly at the office or to the collector.

F. W. HARTFORD,  
Treasurer.

## THE TEMPERATURE

Forty degrees above zero was the temperature at THE HERALD office at two o'clock this afternoon

## CITY BRIEFS

Who said Spring!  
The Winter has bailed into Spring. Don't put away your snow shovel yet.

The new city directory is a funny mixture.

Have your shoes repaired by John Mott, 34 Congress street.

The week after Easter will be a notable one at Music Hall.

'It is now said that the Legislature will not adjourn before April 5.

Some of the fire alarm boxes are in the dark in parts of the city.

Portsmouth Lodge of Elks is to have a ladies' night on April 24.

The True W. Priest handbush crew appears to be still hanging to the old coop.

Services appropriate to Holy Week will be held in all the churches this week.

The snow and ice on State street yield very slowly to the influence of the sun.

Portsmouth is to see Thomas Jefferson in "Up Van Winkle" in the near future.

Another pair of fire horses is expected to be tried out on steamer No. 3 this week.

The passenger trainmen of the Boston and Maine railroad are having their troubles.

The Marine baseball team got their first outdoor practice on Saturday at the navy yard.

Portsmouth people should respond generously to the appeal in behalf of Capt. Josiah Nickerson.

The debate on the railroad excise tax bill in the House next Wednesday is sure to be interesting.

Annual concert and ball of Foresters of America at Pelee Hall, Easter Monday evening, April 1.

Saturday was the hottest March 23 for many years, the thermometer registering sixty eight at noon.

Ulysses M. Corson, a native of Dover, has been appointed chief of police at Swampscott, Mass.

It is quite possible that Senator H. E. Burnham will pass the summer at some resort about this city.

The snow Sunday spoiled a great many plans, made under the influence of the warm spell of Saturday.

Some interesting civil suits have been entered from Portsmouth for the April term of superior court.

Many workmen from this city are employed on the new Masonic Temple now being rebuilt at Dover.

The windows of the millinery stores are irresistibly attractive to the women of Portsmouth just now.

The ferryboat, Kittery, has been running for the past few days while the steamer, Alice Howard, is being overhauled.

Although eggs have dropped in price, there is no indication that dairy products will follow the example set them.

There was a dancing party at Pelee Hall Saturday evening under the management of George Snow and Wyatt Berry.

The forge company has started steam in one of the four new boilers set up and will soon work one of the large hammers.

Chauncey Olcott will leave Boston after this week for a tour of New England in his now play and will be seen in Portsmouth.

The Portsmouth baseball park will be a thing of the past as the fence has been sold and will be torn down. Baseball without an inclosed field would be a sure failure.

Officer Burke arrested a woman in the B. & M. station Sunday afternoon who had been drinking something stronger than tea. She gave the name of Winnie Brooks.

## TOWN MEETING HELD

## Voters Of Kittery Meet And Elect Officers

## REPUBLICAN NOMINEES CHOSEN WITHOUT OPPOSITION

Kittery at its annual town meeting today (Monday), elected without opposition the nominees of the Republican ticket, as follows:

Selectmen—James R. Philbrick, J. Chester Cutts, Franklin Haley;  
Treasurer, Mark W. Paul;  
Agent, Frank O. Kuse;  
School committee man for three years, O. Sumner Paul;  
Collector of taxes, Henry C. Call;  
Auditor, Joseph W. Hobbs;  
Treasurer, Oliver P. Philbrick;

Road commissioners—John H. Wiggin, Noah E. Emery;  
Constables—Samuel H. Hodgdon, John H. Call, Samuel B. Johnson, Owen E. Pettigrew, Fred Cooper, Justin G. Irish, Carl V. H. Burnham, Rollin A. Stevens, Oliver P. Philbrick, George S. Manning.  
Hon. Horace Mitchell was chairman of the meeting and Clarence M. Prince was clerk.

The voters refused to authorize the proposed purchase of land back of the Austin School for a playground.

Appropriations were made as follows:

Schools, \$4,500.  
High School, \$1,500.  
Maintenance of school buildings, \$1,000.  
Text books, \$500.  
Repairs on Spruce Creek school-house, \$2,000.  
Contingent, \$3,503, the sum of \$1,000 to be devoted to the extermination of brown-tail moths.  
Roads and bridges, \$4,300.  
Reducing grade of Lewis hill, \$400.  
State road, \$600.  
All the business of the meeting was completed and adjournment was taken at noon.

## THE FIRST CHANGES

## In The Assignments Of Railroad Crew Made

The first change to be made among the passenger crews at this station under the new mileage basis occurred on Sunday.

The crew of the Sunday paper train, which arrives here at 6:34 a. m., and runs to Portland was sent back to Boston on the eight a. m. train from here and Conductor Henry Toner and his crew were sent with the paper train to Dover, from which place a Western division crew took it to Portland. The men of the Portsmouth crew then went to Boston as passengers and returned at night on duty, in charge of the regular evening Dover and Portsmouth train.

Other changes, it is said, will soon follow, some of which are not very pleasing to the crews.

## HOW DID THEY FIND ROOM?

## McGahan Must Have Crowded the Kittery Lockup

There was no more room left in the Kittery lockup on Sunday after Police Officer "Jack" Philbrick slammed the door on John McGahan, the Deer Island giant, found packed away in a shed in the rear of the Prince market. McGahan was released by the court here Saturday and went over to Kittery, where he declared himself against the police force here.

Today (Monday), he was released and started for Dover. He ought to shine in that town all right. It is noted in passing that he must have slept standing up in the cage at Kittery.

## SUCCEEDS MR. PERKINS

## Henry Halstead to be Organist at North Church

Henry Halstead has been appointed organist at the North Church, to succeed Lyman Almy Perkins resigned.

Mr. Halstead has lately held the position of organist at the Middle Street Baptist Church and was at one time organist at Christ Church.

## BISHOP EXPRESSED GRATITUDE

Bishop George A. Guertin, in a brief sermon at the Manchester Cathedral on Sunday, thanked all the members of the clergy, Gov. Floyd

and staff, the city officials, the press and all who assisted in his consecration, which took place last Tuesday.

## OBITUARY

## John Lyons

John Lyons, a well known old resident of this city, died Saturday after an illness of several weeks. He was 83 years of age. He leaves a daughter, Mrs. Henry W. Clark, No. 48 Vaughan street, from where the funeral was held today at 2.30.

## Mrs. Marcelline Skaling

Numerous friends were shocked this (Monday) morning to learn of the death at her home, 99 State street, of Mrs. Marcelline Skaling.

Mrs. Skaling was taken ill on Sunday afternoon with acute indigestion, but at night was much more comfortable and it was believed that she would recover. This morning, however, there was a sudden change for the worse which speedily resulted in death, the end coming at fifteen minutes before nine.

Mrs. Skaling was born in 1851 in Abbeville, La. She was a member of an old Southern family and lived with her first husband on a sugar plantation until 1885, when she moved to Medford, Mass. In 1899, she came to this city and has since resided here.

Her husband, J. Henry Skaling, and four children, Mrs. William A. Bragdon, Mrs. William Partington and Frank J. Renick of this city and Arthur C. Renick of South Dakota survive.

Mrs. Skaling was a lady of most lovable character and unusual intellect, a typical representative of the Southern woman of the days before and immediately following the war. Of a charitable and kindly disposition, she made friends of all who knew her and her unexpected death has cast a deep shadow of gloom over a large circle in this city. During the eight years of her residence here, she had won general affection and respect and her passing will cause deep grief to many outside her own particular circle.

## John S. Berry

John Stevens Berry the eighteen-months old son of Mr. and Mrs. Frank E. Berry of North Hampton, died Sunday afternoon.

## OBSEQUES

The funeral of Mrs. Susan Shelley was held at nine o'clock this (Monday) morning from the Church of the Immaculate Conception. Rev. Fr. William J. Cavanaugh conducted requiem mass. Interment was in Calvary cemetery under the direction of Undertaker O. W. Ham.

The body of Miss Elizabeth O. Shores was sent to Mount Auburn cemetery, Boston, by Undertaker Ham for cremation today.

The body of Mrs. Mary E. Salter was brought to this city on the 10.35 train from the west today (Monday) and was buried in South cemetery by Undertaker Ham.

Mrs. Salter died in Brooklyn on March 23, aged eighty-six years, ten months.

The funeral of John Lyons was held at half-past two o'clock this (Monday) afternoon from the home of his daughter, Mrs. Henry W. Clark, on Vaughan street, Rev. Frank H. Gardner officiating. Burial was in South cemetery. Undertaker Ham in charge.

## NO NEW FACTS

The Boston Herald today (Monday) had a long special story of the Trendwell case, which lately awakened much interest in this city. There are no new facts and the special practically summarizes the various news stories already published in these columns.

The attendance at the church services Sunday night was very light.

## An Attractive Listener



Will perceive many excellent qualities in the pianos we take very great pleasure in showing anyone who will favor us with a call—it matters not whether you are in a buying mood or come out of curiosity. Did you know we sell on easy terms of payment, such glorious pianos as CHICKERING, ZIMMERMAN, PACKARD, besides many less costly makes? They are all guaranteed.

**H. P. Montgomery's,**  
6 Pleasant Street Opp. P. O.

## PERSONALS

Fred Miles passed Sunday in Boston.

Miss Elizabeth Brown passed Sunday at her home in Kennebunk.

Attorney George F. Parker of Beverly, Mass., was in this city today.

Arthur G. Abbott is now able to be out, after a serious illness of several weeks.

Herman Moore of the railroad station cafe was a visitor in Hampton on Sunday.

Mrs. George Colson and daughter of Austin street passed Sunday in Ipswich, Mass.

John Fahey, Jr., of Noble's Island passed Sunday in Ipswich and Wenham, Mass.

Miss Margaret Long of State street attended the funeral of a relative in Boston on Sunday.

Mr. Fielding Bradford of Portland, passed Saturday and Sunday with relatives in this city.

Mrs. Thomas A. Moran of Woodbury avenue is passing a few weeks with relatives in Boston.

Mr. and Mrs. John Flynn and daughter of Russell street passed Sunday in West Quincy, Mass.

Mr. and Mrs. Charles Costello of Boston, who have been visiting relatives in this city, have returned home.

William Horan of Manchester passed Sunday in this city, the guest of his brother, Jeremiah Horan of Court street.

J. W. F. Hobbs of North Hampton, a freshman at Dartmouth, has been chosen for the Beta Theta Pi Greek letter fraternity.

Mrs. Fred Heever of Quincy, Mass., who has been passing a few days with her sister, Mrs. James Leary of Langdon street, returned home on Sunday.

Miss Mary Sullivan of Manchester, who has been the guest of Mr. and Mrs. Robert J. Kirkpatrick of Wild street for the past week, returned home today.

Rev. Wilbert L. Anderson, for fourteen years pastor of the Exeter Congregational Church, has resigned to accept a call to Amherst, Mass. He will preach his last sermon in Exeter on April 28.

The engagement of James Griffin, son of Mr. and Mrs. M. J. Griffin of Richards avenue, and Miss Julia M. Long, one of Portsmouth's popular school teachers, has been announced, the wedding to occur in the near future.

## CHURCH OF THE IMMACULATE CONCEPTION NOTES

Palm Sunday was most fittingly observed at the Church of the Immaculate Conception and all the services were largely attended. The blessing and distribution of the palms took place at the high mass at 10.30 a. m.

No session of Sunday school was held on Sunday afternoon.

This is Holy Week and special services were announced to the parishioners on Sunday. There will be masses every morning at eight o'clock, except Saturday, when it will be held at seven a. m. At this time occurs the blessing of the water, oils and the paschal candles. Thursday is observed as Holy Thursday, a day of special devotion, with services in commemoration of the institution of the Holy Eucharist.

Never in the history of the parish have Lenten services been so well attended, which is very gratifying to the pastor, who has several times made his appreciation known to the worshippers for their strict observance of the holy season.

The funeral services of Mrs. Susan Shelley were held at nine o'clock this (Monday) morning.

There have been fewer marriages than usual at City Hall since the beginning of 1907.

## IMPROVEMENTS HERE

## Still Subject Of Discussion By Railroad Officials

It is yet a question whether or not the Boston and Maine railroad will give Portsmouth a new station this year. Many plans are in the hands of the engineering department for improvements at this station, but the whole thing is known to be hanging on the matter of a bridge across the Piscataqua River.

This seems to be the bone of contention and the company, it is said, does not wish to put too much money into this structure. Of course, if the bridge is not built it will hold up other improvements in Portsmouth, but the company may start part of the double track system between Conway Junction and Kittery.

## LEGISLATIVE RECEPTION

Gov. Floyd, with the members of his staff and council, will tender the annual reception to the members of the Legislature in Doric Hall in the state house in Concord on Wednesday, April 3.

## EVANGELISTIC MEETINGS

There will be evangelistic meetings every evening at 7.45 at the People's Church this week, conducted by Rev. S. P. Young of Danville, Va. Come and let us reason together and hear this man of God.

## W. C. T. U. NOTICE

The Woman's Christian Temperance Union will meet with Mrs. V. G. Bragdon, 44 Lincoln avenue, on Wednesday afternoon at three o'clock.

## LOCK AND GUNSMITHS

Typewriters, Cash Registers

## AND

Sewing Machines Repaired

Parts furnished for all makes. New and second hand sewing machines bought, sold and rented. All kinds of edge tools sharpened. All kinds of electrical work.

## Pearson &amp; Philbrick

3 Haven Ct., off High St. Tel. 321-3

## CUT PRICE EACH WEEK

On one article

Watch This Space

THIS WEEK

Mocha and Java Coffee 28c lb.

## A. S. WOODWARD

95 1-2 CONGRESS ST.  
Open evenings until 5 P. M.

## PLUMBING

AND

Gas Fitting  
Jobbing a Specialty.

## J. P. McCaffery

Haven Ct., off High  
Telephone 321-2

## SEED POTATOES

Arrived this A. M. from Aroostook County, Maine, a car load of choice seed potatoes. We have Green Mountains, Beauty Hebrons and Irish Cobblers. All selected stock.

F. E. LOUGEE, 18 Daniel Street  
Telephone 825-2.

## CALL FOR HIGH GRADE RUBBERS

YOU CAN FIND THEM AT

## THE WHITE SHOE STORE.

## Mishawaka Ball Brand Boots \$3.50

The Best Wearing Boot Made.

Duncan & Storer,  
5 MARKET ST.

## SPRING SUITINGS,

## OVERCOATINGS, VESTINGS AND TROWSERINGS.

Our stock is selected carefully, chosen with discriminating care and a ripened judgment in buying and selling from the best productions of the weaver's art, and as a consequence we offer the finest

## Domestic and Imported Woolens

to be found in the city. Among the woolen certainties for Spring and Summer we show a full range of special patterns in exclusive designs and many decided novelties in all the newest weaves as well as the favorite staple goods.

## Military and Naval Tailoring.

CHARLES J. WOOD,  
3 PLEASANT STREET.

TELEPHONE 311-12.

## AUTO LUNCH BOXES

A. P. Wendell & Co.'s,  
2 Market Square.

## Dinner Sets



Ten 112 piece dinner sets in green or brown. These sets sold for \$9.00.

## SALE PRICE \$6.25

Five 112 piece sets in all colors, regular price \$13.00

## Sale Price \$9.49

## OLIVER W. HAM,

Complete House Furnisher.